

Robert E. Westlock
55072535 Hq. Co.
1st Arm'd Cav. Main Bn.
APO 9290 Postmaster
New York, N.Y.



Miss Lila Thiel
Route #2
Chesaning Michigan

Tuesday May 18th, 1952

Bobligon Germany

Hi Sweetheart

Well here I am, over here at a different outfit, for how long I don't know. It took over six hours to get here. I'm to be a parts expiditor, I won't get any mail while I am here. So keep writing to my other address. All I have to do is, give the right stock number and nomenclature for parts, and see if they all came in good shape. The name of this outfit is 78th Heavy Ordnance Battalion. We draw a lang of a lot of parts from them too, so now that we were sending old parts back for turn in. Please keep the letters rolling in Honey, I want some nice sexy letters when I get back there. Here are a couple of pictures we took after fishing trips, I know they don't look to hot but it must be that I'm in the picture. Today is the 19th, I didn't have too much time to write last night so I'll finish it tonight. Gee whiz no one around here seem to know what in Chang is going on. They have a bunch of Jargents who don't even know their parts, boy my job is all layed out. How are you today Sweetheart? I hope you are alright. I feel fine but wish I were back at Bad Kreuznach. Time goes by much too slow for

me here. The trouble is, that I don't know any of
the guys down here. No one to talk too, and I'm
all alone too. One guy with six beds to talk too,
See I wish I had a certain someone here right
now. (Guess Who?) See whiz Honey, I'm lost
without any mail from you. These guys had mail
call today at eleven o'clock. There wasn't any use
for me to stay there, because they won't give me
my mail till I get back to Bad K. I thought an
awful lot about you last night, I couldn't
fall to sleep, so I just lay here thinking of you
of how you look, also of that beautiful figure.
How could I ever forget it. Ah, see there I go again
I dream of you much too much, do you think
that is bad? Well, Sweetheart there's a time
when I even run out of words. So I'll say again
I Love You very much. Goodnight and Sweet dreams

With Lots of Love
Bob

TRANSCRIPT

Return Address	Recipient Address
[torn] Robert E. Weslock [torn] 55072[?]535, Hq. Co. [torn] th Arm'd Ord. Maint. Bn. APO 42 C/O Postmaster New York, N.Y.	Miss Ila Thiel Route #2 Chesaning Michigan

U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE A.P.O.
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Airmail

Tuesday May 18th, 1952
Bobligan¹, Germany

Hi Sweetheart,

Well here I am, over here at a different outfit, for how long I don't know. It took over six hours to get here. I'm to be a parts *expiditor*. I won't get any mail while I am here. So keep *writting* to my other address. All I have to do is, give the right Stack number and nomenclature for parts, and see if they all came in good shape. The name of the outfit is 78th Heavy Ordnance Battalion. We draw a hang of a lot of parts from them too, so now that we was sending old parts back for turn in. Please keep the letters rolling in Honey, I want some nice sexxy letters when I get back there. Here are a couple of pictures we took after [crease] fishing trip. I know they don't look *to* hot but it must be that I'm in the picture.

Today is the 19th, I didn't have too much time to write last night so I'll finish it tonight. Gee whiz no one around here *seem* to know what in hang is going on. They have a bunch of *Sargeants* who don't ever know their posts, boy my job is all *layed* out. How are you today Sweetheart? I hope you are alright. I feel fine but wish I were back at Bad *Kreuznack*². Time goes by much too slow for me here. The trouble is that I don't know any of the guys down here. No one to talk *too*, and I'm all alone too. One guy with

¹ Correct spelling: Böblingen.

² Correct spelling: Kreuznach.

six meds to talk *too*. Gee I wish I had a certain some one here right now. (Guess who?) Gee whiz Honey, I'm lost without any mail from you. These guys had mail call today at eleven o'clock. There wasn't any use for me to stay there because they won't give me my mail till I get back to Bad K. I thought an awful lot about you last night, I couldn't fall to sleep, so I just lay there thinking of you. Of how you look, also of that beautiful figure. How could I ever forget it. Ah, see there I go again. I dream of you much *to* much, do you think that is bad? Well Sweetheart there's a time when I even run out of words. So I'll say again I Love You very much. Goodnight and sweet dreams.

With Lots of Love,
Bob